Isolated Perversion

Alexis Alexandra

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SCOTT SUBMITS

When Scott felt a pair of lips wrap around his cock he knew he had to be dreaming. Instantly turned on, he took the only logical course of action and went along. While his growing manhood was completely engulfed a tongue tickled his balls. Whomever it was pulled back after several long seconds and then did it again. After a third time his balls were sucked into a warm mouth one after the other as a hand slowly stroked his throbbing shaft. It was the sort of blowjob he wished his girlfriend could give. Taking a beat to let his eyes adjust to the darkness, he looked down between his legs and at his mother whose head was steadily bobbing up and down. It was then he realized he was not asleep or dreaming. "MOM! W-What the hell are you doing?" he gasped but did not pull away from her experienced mouth.

"Sshhh!" his mother whispered. "Just lay back and let me pleasure you son."

"Have you lost your...uhn," he moaned as she swallowed all eight inches and used her throat muscles to massage the shaft as an extended tongue licked his balls. "Jesus Christ! You need to teach Cassandra how to do that! I mean, damn it mom, uhn...uhn...we shouldn't...we can't do this!" Conflicted between letting his mother finish the job and pulling away before things went too far, Scott reluctantly did the latter but his mother flowed him up the bed.

"It's okay, son, now that you're nice and hard you can fuck me."

"Are you out of your mind? Dad will kill us both!"

"Your father is fifteen hundred miles away, Scott," his mother said as she straddled his hips. With the stay at home order in effect that makes you the man of the house and the main job of the man of the house is to fuck me." And with that she guided her son's cock into her pussy. "Ooohhhh god yes!" she purred. "Besides, if he was going to kill us for having sex then he'd have to kill your sister and himself because she's carrying his baby."

That revelation struck Scott like a desperate attempt by his perverted mother to have sex with him but given the circumstances he opted to believe it if only because he was quickly reaching the point of no return.

"I'm as fertile as I'll ever be right now, son, so I want you to pump every drop in me." Putting her right hand on the back of his neck she leaned in and kissed him on the lips. He resisted for a beat and then gave into the pleasure. And just like that she knew she had a fucktoy whenever she needed one.

Scott could not believe what he was hearing or feeling. For a woman of forty-three she was tighter than his girlfriend of twenty and she was actually asking him to cum inside of her. That alone nearly made him blow his load. Lifting her up a few inches, he bucked his hips — driving his cock in and out of her like a jackhammer. After two minutes of that he threw her back on the bed, flipped her over, pulled her hips up and then slammed back into her. He grunted. She moaned. His bedroom door flew open. Light flooded in from the hallway silhouetting his pregnant eighteen year old sister.

"It's about damn time you joined the party," Alyssa said as she stared in at her mother and brother going at it on his bed.

Balls deep, Scott held his mother by the hips and stared at his sister. "So it's true then? Dad knocked you up?"

"It is. That being said, I'll be right back so don't go anywhere."

Scott had no intentions of pulling out of his mother. "I can honestly say I've never actually been disgusted and turned on at the same time," he said as he resumed thrusting his hips. "It's an odd mix of emotions but don't worry, I'm far more turned on."

"Glad to hear it because I want your load in me, son, and we both know momma gets what momma wants."

Running to her room Alyssa grabbed a strapless strap-on and pushed one end of the blue dildo into her pussy. Firmly lodged in place, she then picked up a bottle of lube and ran back to her brother's room, not stopping until she bounced on the bed behind him. His concentration focused on their mother, Scott did not pay his sister any attention until he felt the lubed head of the dildo pressing against his virgin asshole.

"WHOA! What the hell do you think you're UHN!" he grunted as the head popped in. "Uuhhnnn! Son of a UHN!" Several more inches slipped into his ass.

"That's a good boy. Now fuck yourself on it."

"I'm not..."

"Just do as you're told and get back to fucking mom."

"Do as you're told son," their mother purred.

The initial pain of taking something up his ass for the first time quickly fading, Scott swallowed his pride and fucked his mother – driving into her on the forward thrusts and back onto the dildo every time he pulled out – his sister making the ordeal easier by using copious amounts of lube. Embarrassed as he was he did not stop even when after three or four minutes she grabbed his hips and pounded him hard and fast. Balls deep in their mother, he let her use him until another minute later he came.

"Jesus fucking Crist!" Scott exclaimed. "I've never came so damn hard in my life."

"Mmmm, that's my boy," his mother purred. "I'm just going to kneel here to keep your load as deep as possible so don't mind me."

No sooner were the words out of their mother's mouth then Alyssa rotated her brother ninety degrees to the left, pushed his head down to the bed and then pounded the dildo in and out of his ass. "I hope you recover quickly because I want you in me before going back to bed."

"I recover very quickly," Scott replied as he pulled off the thrusting dildo and pushed into their mother's pussy. "Unfortunately, you're already pregnant." Looking over his shoulder, he smiled at his sister. "Go ahead and put it back up my ass. And don't look so down. We're stuck in this house together for god knows how long so I'm sure we'll have plenty of opportunities."

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"Alright, you've satisfied me for now but don't stay up too late because I'll be back for more in the morning," Hannah softly moaned as she got out of her son's bed. Giving him and her daughter a kiss goodnight, she left them alone.

"Now that the nympho is gone there's at least one more bombshell I want to introduce you to," Alyssa said as she too got out of her brother's bed. "Get on all fours on the floor and I'll be right back. And no matter what happens just go with it and I promise you'll be in heaven."

After the night he was having, Scott had no reason not to believe his sister so he anxiously hopped off the bed and got down on his hands and knees and waited as instructed. His sister gave him a slap on the ass on her way out of the room. Going through the house, she found Thor – the family's Saint Bernard, stretched out on the sofa but he woke at her approach. She was naked and smelled of sex and he knew what that meant so he hopped off the sofa, walked over to hi human bitch and stuck his nose in her crotch. She let him sniff and lick but denied him the prize he truly sought. "Come on, boy," she whispered "I've got a new bitch for you to break in tonight." She turned to lead the large animal to her brother's bedroom but no sooner was her back turned then Thor attempted to mount. She easily avoided falling to all fours and continued walking. The scent strong, Thor followed.

Scott heard footsteps coming down the hall. His door creaked open and he looked back over his shoulder to see his gorgeous sister walk in with the family dog hot on her heels. He immediately knew exactly what perversion she was going to introduce him to but instead of freaking out and refusing, he thought back to how amazing it felt to take the dildo up his ass and dismissed his initial revulsion by reasoning bestiality was no more taboo than having sex with his sister and attempting to breed their mother. Neck craned, he watched as Alyssa guided the dog to him. Thor sniffed and with a little coaxing of Alyssa's hand stroking his furry sheath, he mounted. Scott resisted the urge to pull away. Lowering his upper body until his forearms were flat on the carpeted floor, he spread his legs just as the pointed cock found its mark.

"Damn, bro," Alyssa said as she let go of Thor's dick and took a step back. "I thought I was going to have to fight tooth and nail to get you to do it." All her brother could do was grunt as the dog's cock rapidly grew longer and thicker by the trust. "That's okay, no need to respond. I know exactly how you're feeling right now and believe me, the best it yet to come. Push back on him," she said as she got down on the floor in front of her brother. "Make sure you take every millimeter of his amazing cock while you eat my pussy." Scooting closer, she placed a hand on the back of Scott's head and guided him down. He offered no resistance and as soon she his lips were pressed against his sister's vulva he started to lick. "Mmmm, good boy.

Thor's cock was much, much longer and thicker than the dildo his sister used to pop his anal cherry – something he was now thankful for as he felt himself being stretched steadily wider open, but despite the discomfort, Scott concentrated on pleasuring his sister. Sucking her hooded clit, he pushed three and then four fingers into her. They easily went in to the knuckles so he tucked thumb into palm and watched as with little effort his entire hand disappeared. Beyond excited, something happened then he did not think possible. Even after cumming in his mother twice back to back, his dick throbbed and then shot his third load of the night all over the floor without a single finger touching it. "Jesus fucking Christ!" he moaned. "I just fucking came without touching myself!"

"Good boy. Mom was right. You're going to make one hell of a fucktoy," Alyssa purred as her brother's hand punched in and out of her pussy. "D-Don't stop...uhn...uhn...f-f-fisting me until...uhn...Thor pulls out."

"I might not even stop then," Scott said as he balled his fingers into a fist and fucked it in to Alyssa's cervix.